

HAPPENINGS IN THE BASE BALL WORLD

LIME BURNERS DEFEAT NOCKS

In the Third Game of the Series.

BURK ON THE SLAB

Holds Visitors Down to Five Lonely Hits.

Marion Lads Improving Greatly—Middleton and Mylett Pull off Two Fast Double Plays.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

Won	Lost	P.C.
Lancaster	2	1 .667
New Castle	2	1 .667
Sharon	2	1 .667
Akron	2	1 .667
Marion	1	2 .333
Newark	1	2 .333
Mansfield	1	2 .333
Youngstown	1	2 .333

GAMES TODAY.

Youngstown at Newark.
Akron at Lancaster.
Sharon at Marion.
New Castle at Mansfield.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Akron 4; Newark, 0.
Youngstown, 6; Lancaster, 4.
Marion, 5; New Castle, 2.
Sharon, 9; Mansfield, 0.

With the team behind him working like a clock, Burk, the tall pitcher from Columbus, won the first game of the season for the Lime Burners sending New Castle down in defeat by a score of 5 and 2.

All the way through the contest Marion was the aggressor and the Nocks were putting up a losing fight. Every attempt of the visiting aggregation to overtake the locals was met with either an outburst of speed on the part of Burk or some fancy fielding stunt by Flood's ball tossers that destroyed the chances of the Nocks.

The first three Nocks to face Burk in the opener were easy outs at first. Quinn started the second half by drawing a pass. Mylett tried to sacrifice but hit into a double. Farrell got a life on Pinkney's error but Middleton ended the inning by putting up a foul to Green.

In the second Green got for wide ones and was put on second by Hagen's pretty bunt. Ernest stung a hard one to Quinn in deep center making the second out and the illustrious Bobby made a perfect throw to third catching Green in his attempt to puffer the sack.

The Lime Burners came in and prepared to do something. Tate led off with a hot line drive to right. Lindemann was safe at first on Hagen's error of his hot bouncer and Flood moved both men up a notch with a pretty sacrifice. Lusk hit to Hagen and Tate was safe at home making a magnificent slide. Lindemann went to third on the play and Lusk immediately stole second. Burk got an infield hit and Lindemann scored. With Lusk on third Quinn put up a high fly to Burke and the local backstop scampers over the rubber with the third run. Mylett got a base and Farrell ended the inning by sending a long one to Smith which he gathered in after a hard run.

In the third New Castle got one. Schlatter hit safe in right center and Murphy worked Burk for a pass. Hawk filed out to first and Smith brought Schlatter in with a drive to right. Hagen filed out to Middleton and Pinkney hit to third forcing Murphy.

The locals were easy for Hawk in the last half and in the next both sides went out in order. In the fifth with one out Murphy got another walk but Hawk hit into a lightning double from Middleton to Mylett to Lindemann. And Marion went out in one, two, three order.

There was nothing of any consequence until the seventh when the Lime Burners increased their lead two more runs, clinching the game. Flood was safe on Smith's error and landed on the second station through Lusk's sacrifice. Burk filed to Pinkney and Bobby Quinn put a safe one into left scoring

Flood. Mylett followed with a hit putting Quinn on third. Farrell was safe at first and Quinn scored on Schlatter's error. Middleton went out Hagen to Schlatter. In the eighth Hawk started with a hit to center and took second on a wild heave by Burk. Smith put the wood against the ball for his second hit scoring the pitcher. Hagen was out from second to first and a lightning double play by Mylett, Middleton and Lindemann ended the inning.

Marion went out in its half with out much ado and the Nocks followed suit, in the first half of the ninth.

In the seventh inning with Burk on third and Ernest on first the latter attempted to steal second. Middleton headed off the throw and nailed Burke off the sack at third. The outfielder put up a kick on the decision and called the umpire a few choice names. "Umps!" Sternburg replied by putting Burk out of the game. He kept up his abuse and was ordered off the grounds and a \$10 fine was thrown at him. Manager Smith batted into the argument and his few words cost him just a five spot. The umpire did right as the actions of the player and the manager were unwarranted. Streeter replaced Burk.

Hawk pitched well throughout the contest and easily proved that he is in mid season form. The locals only got four hits off his delivery but superb running catches by Ernest, Smith and Burk kept down the local hit column.

The summary:

Marion	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Quinn, m.	3	1	1	2	0	0	
Mylett, s.	3	0	1	2	2	0	
Farrell, r.	4	0	0	0	0	0	
Middleton, 2.	4	0	0	0	0	0	
Tate, l.	4	1	1	3	0	0	
Lindemann, 1st.	4	1	0	12	2	0	
Flood, 3.	3	1	0	4	1	0	
Lusk, c.	2	1	0	2	0	0	
Burk, p.	3	0	1	0	3	0	
Totals	30	5	4	27	16	0	

New Castle	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Smith, m.	3	0	2	2	0	1	
Hagen, s.	3	0	0	1	3	1	
Pinkney, 2.	3	0	0	1	1	1	
Green, 3.	3	0	0	1	2	0	
Streeter, l.	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Burke, r.	1	0	0	3	0	0	
Ernest, l-r.	3	0	1	1	0	0	
Schlatter, 1st.	4	1	1	1	1	1	
Murphy, c.	1	0	2	1	0	0	
Hawk, p.	3	1	1	0	6	0	
Totals	25	2	5	24	14	4	

Marion	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
New Castle	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
New Castle	0	0	1	0	0	0	1

THE SUMMARY.

Stolen Bases—Farrell, Lusk, Burke, Ernest.
Double plays—Hawk to Hagen to Schlatter; Middleton to Mylett to Lindemann; Mylett to Middleton to Lindemann; Quinn to Flood.
Struck out by Burk 2; by Hawk 2.

Sacrifice hits—Burke, Flood, Hagen, Lusk.
Base on balls—off Burk 5; off Hawk 2.
Wild Pitch—Hawk 1; Burk 1.
Hit by pitcher—Ernest.
Passed balls—Murphy.
Umpire Steinburg and Hart.
Time 1:45. Attendance 400.

LITTLE BINGLES.

And now for Sharon.

It was the pretty fielding of the locals that kept the score of the Nocks down when Burke by wildness threatened to give them a start and it was the errors of the visitors that allowed Marion to pile up enough runs to clinch the game.

Few of the locals have been retired this season by the strike out route. The boys hit the ball some place, and when they get their batting eyes some of the heavens in the league will be sent to the barn.

Ford Druin appeared on the coaching lines in uniform for the first time yesterday. He had not been well for the past few days and did not don his baseball togs.

Burke worked well yesterday, and by winning the first one, he also won his way into the hearts of the fans. His delivery is easy and graceful, and he holds his position well. With a little experience, Burke ought to get control and become one of the stellar slabs of the league.

If Bobby Quinn continues his present out of getting on bases about three out of four times up, he will be the Lime Burners' principal run getter.

The work of the local infield was a revelation to the fans yesterday. Mid-

dleton and Mylett worked in two lightning doubles that got the team out of dangerous holes. Just wait until the boys get going right, and none in the league will have anything on our infield.

Probably the most spectacular play of the day was Bobby Quinn's great throw from deep center to third, nailing Green, who tried to take a base after Bob had caught Ernest's fly.

Middleton showed his caliber when he cut off a throw to second in the seventh inning and shooting it to third nailed Burke off the sack.

AKRON, 4; NEWARK, 2.

Newark, May 3.—Akron made it two out of three this afternoon when Manager East sent in Pitcher Kusel who had complete control of the situation all the time. Webb was batted hard. In the fourth three singles filled the bases with none out but Webb batted, fanned two and retired the third man himself at first. Score:

Akron	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Newark	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Akron	2	0	0	1	0	0	4

Batteries—Webb and Winter; Kusel and Orlieb.

SHARON, 9; MANSFIELD, 0.
Mansfield, May 3.—Mansfield had already lost the game with Sharon today, when in the last half of the eighth Umpire Latham declared it forfeited because he could not secure the removal from the grandstand of an objectionable rooter. Score:

Mansfield	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Mansfield	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sharon	0	0	1	5	0	2	9

Batteries—Duckwitz, Walker and Armstrong; Burwell and Mattison.

YOUNGSTOWN 6; LANCASTER 4.
Lancaster, May 3.—Both Garvey and Thomas had bad plays today and were taken from the box. Shultz succeeded Garvey and stopped the run getting. Beatty succeeded Thomas. The locals played a loose game in the field. Score:

Lancaster	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Youngstown	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Lancaster	0	0	0	2	2	0	0
Youngstown	1	3	2	0	0	0	6

Batteries—Shultz, Garvey and Fox; Beatty, B. Thomas and Redmond.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Columbus, 1; St. Paul, 1. Ten innings. Called, darkness.
Milwaukee, 6; Indianapolis, 3.

GAMES TODAY.

Toledo at Minneapolis.
Louisville at Kansas City.
St. Paul at Columbus.
Milwaukee at Indianapolis.

P. O. M. LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Zanesville, 0; E. Liverpool, 2.
Bradock, 4; Washington, 0.
Steubenville, 8; Uniontown, 3.
McKeesport, 6; Charleroi, 12.

GONE FOR GOOD.

What Happened to a Piece of Land on the Mississippi.

I had bought a piece of land a few miles below Memphis on the Arkansas side, and three years later I happened to be in that locality and went to see about it. On making inquiries of the nearest settler he said:

"Well, stranger, about two years ago I planted that land o' yours to corn. The crop promised to be a powerful big one, and I reckoned on paying off my debts with it. I went out one mawm, however, and the pesky land was gone."

"But where had it gone to?" I asked.

"The river had cut in and took it across to the other shore. It wasn't in this state no mo'. I went over on the other side to see about it, but a critter had jumped my cornfield and said he was going to hang on to it."

"And then what?"

"Well, he reaped the corn and next year planted the ground to yams. Them yams was about ready to dig when I got up one mawm to find that the river had cut in and thrown the land back on this side. I jumped it at once. The feller come over to see about it, but I told him I wasn't dippin' the ways of Providence. Powerful big crop of yams I had that fall."

"Well?"

"Well, I was makin' ready to plant corn ag'in last spring when I got up one mawm and looked out, and your land wasn't there any mo'. Jest clean gone."

"Gone over to the other side again, had it?"

"No, sah; it had got tired of loafin' around yere and started down the river, and the captain of a steamboat told me he had met it thirty miles downstream. I don't know how bad you want that land, sah, nor how patient you are, but it appears to me that you'll have to wait around till the old Mississippi gets ready to run upstream and bring it back."—Minneapolis Journal.

BARGAINS GALORE.

How the Husband Attempted to Teach His Wife a Little Lesson.

The married man looked from his paper across the table at his wife, who was busy sewing. He coughed to attract her attention. "My dear," he said, "here's a gasoline engine for sale at a sacrifice."

"My goodness!" said his wife. "What do you want with a gasoline engine? You don't mean an automobile, do you?"

"Of course not."

"There are so many new names for them."

"This is not an automobile," continued the man. "It's a gasoline engine, a two horse power engine, one of the best makes, and in good order. I think I must look it up."

"But what's the use of it? We don't want."

"We don't now, I know, but we might at any time, almost. It has lots of uses. We could use it to saw wood or pump water. If we went to live in a suburb where there was no water supply, we could dig a well and pump water all over the house. One-third the cost, it says."

"But it seems to me—"

The man turned to his paper and ran his finger down the column.

"Piano for sale," he read. "Owner must leave city on account of health. Paid \$500 two months ago. Will take \$90 cash. How would you like to go over with me to look at it, my dear?"

"But we have one piano."

"We haven't had a new one for over a year," said the man, with some heat, "and we only paid \$300 for it when it was new. Did you understand I could get it for \$60?"

"It can't be any good at that price, and even if it was—"

"Circus men, attention!" read the man. "A fine, healthy male polar bear five years old can be obtained for less than the cost of his transportation from Spitzbergen. Comparatively good tempered and acclimated. A bargain."

"William!" exclaimed the wife, with a bewildered air.

"We could make a rug of him if we could get him cheap enough. You know we've been needing a rug for the library."

"Here's a concrete making machine. I see, also a bargain, and, moreover, a delicatessen store and—"

"Are you out of your mind?"

"Elmira," said the man reproachfully, "did I ask you such a question as that when you were reading over your list of bargain purchases a few hours ago?"

—Chicago News.

Useful Hornets.

"Pawson," said the old colored deacon as he timidly gazed at the hornets' nest in the course of construction among the rafters of the meeting house, "why don't yo' git a broom an' sweep dem insects out ob de house ob worship?"

But the wise old parson shook his head solemnly.

"No, Brudhad Simpson, Providence done sent dem hornets."

"En what foh, pawson?"

"Why, to keep sleepin' sinners awake. Wid all dem hornets buzzin' fro de aith deh won't be enny mo' snorin' in church dis season."—Chicago News.

Matter Enough.



Farmer (alarmed at old Gaffer's facial contortions)—"What's t' matter, John? Don't ee like t' dinner?"

John—It's none that matter, but a've only got one tooth an' a'm tryin' to spike a pickled onion.—Tattler.

What He Might Do.

Dr. Story, the late principal of Glasgow university, taking a holiday in the country once, was met by the minister of the district, who remarked: "Hello, principal! You here? Why, you must come down and relieve me for a day." The principal replied, "I don't promise to relieve you, but I might relieve your congregation."

None For Her.

Miss Ann Teek—Really, some of the young girls nowadays are positively awful. The idea of a girl being engaged to two young men at the same time! It's just shameful!

Miss Cutting—Besides, you find it aggravating also, don't you?—Philadelphia Press.

HE GOT ONE LAUGH.

I wrote a verse once on a time,
The cutest thing, methought, in rhyme
That I had ever dickered at—
A verse compact of fun and wit,
A Calverley might hap have writ,
A Carroll would have snickered at.

I read it through with pleased guffaws
And gave myself the due applause
To brain that had indited it,
All day I said it o'er and o'er,
And I would laugh and shout and roar
And scream as I recited it.

So I, to give my friends a treat,
Invited all of them to meet
And host at me perusing it.
I said, "My friends, I've scribbled here
The loudest laugh in many a year
And would not have you losing it."

Then I, with nothing more ado,
Began to read that ditty through,
My eager eyes aglittering.
But—could you dream it?—no glad cheers,
No peals of laughter, smote my ears,
No irrepressible tittering!

My face went white; my soul was tossed;
'Twas mighty plain I'd got a frost.
As sure as Sunday morning,
For not one soul but me seemed glad,
And some looked blue, and some looked mad.
And not a few were yawning.

I ended, and they said, "It's hum!"
I stood there feeling mighty gium
And cursed my gay experiment.
And then it chanced my right eye bent
Upon my lines, and off I went
Into a fit of merriment.

Sweet Naivete.

Among the interested visitors of the marine barracks at Washington on one occasion was a party of young girls from a Maryland town, friends of one of the officers of the barracks. They proved very much interested in everything pertaining to the life and discipline of the post.

"What do you mean by 'taps'?" asked one young woman.

"Taps are played every night on the bugle," answered the officer. "It means 'lights out.' They play it over the bodies of dead soldiers."

A puzzled look came to the face of the questioner. Then she asked:

"What do you do if you haven't a dead soldier?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Confusing.



Outlate (returning to his hotel at 2 a. m. and mistaking his room)—Good gracious, I must be in bed already! Here are my feet.—Lele Mele.

Couldn't Believe Him.

After a wordy argument in which neither scored two Irishmen decided to fight it out. It was agreed that immediately either said, "I've had enough," the fight should cease.

After they had been at it about ten minutes one of them fell and at once exclaimed:

"Enough! I've had enough!"

But his opponent kept on hitting him until a man who was watching them said:

"Why don't you let him get up? He says he's had enough."

"I know he said so," said the victor, without relaxing his efforts, "but he's such a liar you can't believe a word he says."—Glasgow Herald.

"Oh, yes, Nuritch's baby was born with a silver spoon in its mouth, of course."

"It's a curious looking child. Takes after its father, doesn't it?"

"No, indeed. If it took after its father it would have been born with a silver knife in its mouth."—Catholic Standard and Times.

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